

Name: Dayang Nurellyana Binti Abang Ramblee
State: Sarawak
School: SMK Semerah Padi
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L and D Save the Day

I stepped outside my house in Malaysia – and walked out into Times Square. Well, I didn't actually walk. I teleported to America.

But, let me start from the beginning. I was expecting yesterday to be a normal day. Instead, while having my breakfast at Starbucks, I heard someone talking on the phone behind me. I slowly turned around, and he had a strange look on his face. He said that he was planning to hurt the Malaysian Prime Minister while he was visiting the United States. That meant it was my job to save him. After all, I am Malaysia's superhero.

In my regular life, my name is Laura, and I am 16 years old. Nobody knows that it is me, Laura, who has this incredible power, except for my grandfather. That is because he has the same power. I keep my identity a secret, so every time I fight crime, I put on my black eye mask and wear black suits.

I teleported to Manhattan, New York, and reached Central Park. There were a lot of people in Central Park. It was big and beautiful. It was so exciting that I almost forgot I was there to save the Prime Minister. I would find him using my hi-tech, danger-finding GPS.

Suddenly, I heard an old woman yelling, asking me for help.

"Help!! Someone just stole my bag!" she screamed loudly. I chased the thief, and he led me to the Strawberry Fields in Central Park. The thief stopped and took out his knife.

"Don't come one step closer or..." He warned me, but I cut him off. "Or you will kill me?" I smirked. He was shaking, and it seemed he wanted to give in.

I had no choice. I used my incredible powers to get the old woman's bag back. Then, I used mind control to make him surrender himself to the police. The police arrived at Central Park West.

"What's your name?" the old woman asked.

I don't have a superhero name. In Malaysia, people only call me "Mystery Girl," because I have never revealed myself.

"Um," I thought. "You can call me L."

“Thanks, L,” she said.

Suddenly, I heard my phone ringing, and it was my grandfather.

“Where are you, Laura? I am worried about you. When will you come back?” he asked.

“Ummm. Long story, Grandpa. I’m in New York. But I’ll come back as soon as possible,” I answered him.

“New York? Wait, Laura, there’s something I have to—”

I cut him off. “I gotta go, Grandpa!” Suddenly, a red alert appeared at TGI Fridays on my GPS. I figured I had time to save other people while waiting for the Prime Minister. So, I teleported to Broadway, and entered the restaurant to find the criminal. Instead, everyone was eating – except one young man who was staring at me. Still, there was no criminal there. I walked out from the restaurant. After a few metres, though, I felt someone was following me. I stopped beside one of the buildings and quickly turned around.

“Show me who you are!” I yelled.

The person revealed himself, and it was the suspicious young man from the restaurant.

“Who are you, and why are you here? And, most importantly, where did you get your incredible powers?” he asked me.

I was starting to feel nervous.

“You don’t need to know. It’s none of your business,” I responded.

“You won’t believe this.” He began to move his right hand. When I looked where he was pointing, I saw the object was moving by itself.

“I saw what you did at Central Park,” he said. “I have powers like you. My name is David Smith.”

I was suspicious – how did he know about my incredible powers? Or was it actually him who was planning to hurt the Prime Minister?

I began to walk away, but he stopped me. “Please, tell me who you are. I beg you.”

He looked pitiful, which is my weakness. I just can’t stand looking at someone’s eyes when they are begging me.

“Okay, fine. I got this power from my grandfather.”

He thought about that. “If you got the power from your family, then where did I get mine?” he asked me.

I shook my head and said, “I don’t know.”

“Let’s ask my dad if he knows,” he said.

While we were walking, I asked him, “Did you start the crime at TGI Fridays?”

He smiled and said, “Yes, I did. I had a fight with the people there. I made it happen because I knew you would come,” he explained to me.

“And why was everything fine when I arrived there?” I asked him.

“I controlled the people so that they would clean the mess that we made,” he told me.

After a few minutes of walking, I saw a man who looked very familiar. Suddenly, I remembered him from Starbucks. He was the one planning to hurt the Prime Minister.

“Dad!” David yelled. I was shocked.

“Hey, son! Who’s your friend?” he asked, smiling at me.

I looked away. What were they planning? I thought I should investigate David and his father further.

“This is Laura.”

“It’s getting dark. I think you should stay at our apartment tonight,” his father said. I slowly nodded. It would give me a chance to understand what was happening.

At dinner that night, his father said, “Oh, young lady. I almost forgot to introduce myself. I am William Smith. Why are you in New York?”

I became nervous when I heard the question.

“She came here to sightsee, Dad.” Luckily, David saved me from the question.

His father seemed nice enough to me, but I knew the truth. That night, I lay in bed and tried to sleep. Suddenly, I heard whispering.

“We will attack the Prime Minister tomorrow afternoon. I heard he will be at The Golf Club.”

I moved closer, and accidentally stepped on a creaky floorboard.

“Who was that?” he whispered. He came closer to where I was standing. I had no choice but to reveal myself.

“Why are you doing this?” I asked.

“Doing what? What are you talking about Laura? I was just on the phone,” William responded.

“Don’t lie to me! I heard everything!” I yelled. He started to smile.

“I know who you are. You are Kevin’s granddaughter, right?” He smirked. How did he know my grandfather’s name?

“Hey, what’s up with the noise?” David asked as he walked out from his room. “I was trying to sleep.”

“I have both of you right now. My plan has become easier,” his dad smirked.

“What are you talking about, Dad?” David asked.

“Let me tell you the truth about you and her. She is your long lost twin. I took you from your grandfather 15 years ago,” he said.

“But why would you take David?” I asked.

“I can use David according to my plan,” he said. “I can rule this world with his powers, and now since you are here, I can take your powers, too,” he said.

“Not as long as I am still alive,” a voice said from behind me. It was my grandfather. How did he know to come here? Then I remembered the phone call from this morning.

William suddenly took out a knife, and pulled David to him.

“David, use your power!” I yelled.

“I can’t! I’m getting weaker,” he said.

“Of course he can’t,” William smirked. “This knife is no ordinary knife. It is absorbing his powers and making him weak.”

Suddenly, William stabbed himself.

“What are you doing?” I gasped.

“I’m becoming stronger than you. I’m taking the power from your brother. Now, we can fight fair and square.”

I tried to punch his face, but he teleported behind me.

“Missed me, young lady.” He chuckled, then kicked my back. I tried to get up, but I couldn’t.

“Laura, defeat him! Remember why you are here!” My grandfather yelled. He was right. I came here to save my country. Why was I still laying on the floor?

With a burst of energy, I grabbed William’s leg and threw him on the floor.

“Now Laura, absorb his power, and give it back to your brother,” my grandfather instructed. I took the knife from his hands, and handed it to David. Slowly, David regained his strength. William was taken away by the police.

“All these years, he lied to me,” David whispered.

“Don’t worry, son. You still have us. Your real family,” my grandfather said.

“Grandpa – why didn’t you ever tell me I had a twin?” I asked.

“Because I didn’t want to worry you,” he said. “And I knew you would find each other.”

The next afternoon, David, my grandfather, and I met the Prime Minister. He thanked us, and asked me to give a short speech.

“It is my responsibility to save my country. If you ever need help, just call me and my brother’s names loudly. L and D will come to save you.”